



Brent B. Knop

July 2, 1958 - October 23, 2020

Brent B. Knop, 62, of Murphysboro, passed away at 10:10 a.m. Friday, October 23, 2020, at Manor Court of Carbondale, Carbondale, Illinois.

Brent was born on July 2, 1958, in Sparta, Illinois to Orval Abraham Knop and Ruth Ethel (Wolfe) Knop.

Mr. Knop attended the Culinary Institute of New York, and had worked as a Chef at exclusive resorts all over the United States. He worked as a consultant for the Jackson County Health Department in Murphysboro.

He loved to cook for his family and friends and bringing food and visiting with his neighbors. He enjoyed his garden and he took country rides around the area.

Brent is survived by his mother Ruth Knop of Willisville;

his brother Clifford (Nancy) Knop of Steeleville;

three sisters Di Ann (Frank) Riley of Murphysboro, Odette (Darrell) Fritsche of Willisville, and Dee Dee (Frank) Graf of Cutler;

and several nieces, nephews, great nieces and great nephews.

He was preceded in death by his father, and one brother Orval Joe Knop.

His body will be cremated and a Celebration of Life will be held at a later date.

In lieu of flowers, memorials may be made to the Jackson County Health Department.

For more information, please visit www.pettettfuneralhome.com.

Tribute Wall



“ *Brent B. Knop*

October 23, 2023 at 06:26 AM



“ *I'm so sorry to hear of Brent's passing. I worked with him in Grand Forks at the Holiday Inn. We developed a wonderful friendship which continued after I moved to Fargo. Unfortunately we lost touch over the years, but I have thought of him often. I was just searching for him to reconnect. He was a true friend and I loved him dearly. I will always have a place in my heart for him. Rest In Peace Brent*



Maureen (McGuire) Jelinek

Maureen (McGuire) Jelinek - December 18, 2020 at 02:20 PM

LB

“ I had the most highest privilege of working for Brent at Stan Hoyes and I loved him deeply - for his exacting standards in food and service, his creativity with a plain ol' chicken breast be it chasseur or walnut plum - the phenomenal Sunday brunches and fresh Florida red snapper flown in on Friday for our dinner special. He chose my stepmom Marilyn to work the line and though I was a server he allowed me to prepare the Steak Diane tableside on Tuesday nights I believe. As long as we delivered a 10 on all things food and service he let us otherwise have a ball - our Halloween costumes were outrageous and the guests LOVED it. I made life-long friends and in fact it was there while I was in college that I first knew what love looked like and felt like - from my co-workers and the chefs behind the line and the guests who took me into their homes to cater private dinners. Yes, I had to dodge the occasional baked potato thrown directly at my head but that's part of the gig when working with a true chef. Keep your eyes UP while asking them to rush an order you forgot to enter on a slammed Saturday night. The poster on his wall speaks directly to the chef life and as I age - to mine as well. It says I'm so far behind I think I'm first - and depicts a lone llama standing on top of a mountain. If the family would like photos I have 4 of Brent and a couple dozen of the staff and everyone is SO happy you can see it on their faces - you can contact me at lblake23@comcast.net and I'll send you copies. I've been forever grateful for those days and I was looking at these photos 3 times over the last 3 weeks - it was my dream job and I wanted to go back there and do it all over again a thousand times. Thank you Brent for being the cornerstone that many of us built our lives upon.

Laura Blake - October 25, 2020 at 11:18 AM

TB

“ *I was one of those lucky neighbors, who received delicious pastries or pies, depending on what Brent felt like making. He was one of the best neighbors that I have ever had*

Teresa Basinger - October 24, 2020 at 02:18 PM